

25¢

NO. 1  
JUNE

SCHWAB & SONS  
COMICS



GUNS THUNDER ACROSS THE RIVER!



# BUTCH CASSIDY

WE KEEP SHOOTIN'  
'EM DOWN, BUT  
THEY *STILL* KEEP  
COMIN'...

WHAT  
DO YA  
THINK,  
LANCE?

I THINK I  
SHOULDA BEEN  
A *BLACKSMITH*  
--LIKE MY PA  
TOLD ME!

IT'S THE OLD WEST  
AS YOU'VE *NEVER*  
SEEN IT BEFORE!

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SIGHT!

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# THUNDER CROSS THE BORDER!



THEY GOT US  
BACKED UP  
AGAINST THE  
WALL, BUNNY!

I APOLOGIZE THAT, BUT DON'T LET IT GET YOU DOWN! I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING!

THE LAST TIME YOU STARTED THIN? WAS THAT GOT US INTO THIS MESS?

I KNOW...  
AND THE  
REASON I  
DO THAT—  
WAS SO I  
COULD THINK  
OF A WAY TO  
GET LIGHT  
ON IT!

BUT I AMN'T  
GONNA GET  
THE CHANCE  
IF YOU DON'T  
STOP TALKIN'  
AND START  
SHOOTIN'!

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THE MURDERER BOWEN CANNON AND HIS FELLOW, LANCE CARTER, HAVE FILLED OFF A DRIVING LOG, RECORDING IN A SMALL MEXICAN BORDER TOWN AND FIND THEMSELVES TRAPPED BY FEDERAL AGENTS...AND THAT'S JUST FOR STARTERS!

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**RUTH'S BOOK MART & THRIFT**  
3527 MEMORIAL DRIVE  
WACO, TEXAS 76711



OKAY, I'M SHOOTING!  
YOU THINK OF  
ANYTHING YET?



HOW HOW CAN WE  
I'M SO GLAD TO BE  
JUST STAY ALIVE!



WELL YOU AIN'T GONNA  
HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT  
THAT MUCH LONGER!

THEY'RE STARTING  
TO CLOSE IN!



I RECKON  
MAYBE YOU'RE  
RIGHT!

WELL, NOW THAT'S SOMETHING  
WELL YOU AIN'T ADMITTED  
THAT BEFORE SINCE I'VE  
KNOWN YOU!

NOW TELL  
ME WHAT WE'RE  
GONNA...



WHAT IN HEAVEN ARE YOU DOING?

WE'RE ABOUT TO GET SHOT...  
AND YOU DECIDE TO TAKE A KISS?

NOT QUITE, OLD  
BUNNY, BUT DON'T  
WINKLE CLOSE!



MAKE ANOTHER MOVE  
AND YOU WILL DIE  
INSTANTLY BRINSON!

WHAT? LOOK WHAT YOU'VE  
DONE AND DONE NOW!

DROP YOUR  
WEAPONS!

LOOKS LIKE  
I GOT US  
OUTTA HERE...  
BUT TRY NOT  
TO WORRY  
ABOUT IT!









NOW BUDDY! NO NEED TO BE!  
ALL NOY AND NOTHIN' I CAN  
EXPLAIN THE WHOLE  
THING!

AIN'T ENOUGH WORDS  
IN THE DICTIONARY TO  
KEEP US FROM TALKIN'  
YOUR HEAD OFF!

YOU JUST TELL  
THESE GOONS TO  
LEAVE! GO AND  
STAND UP AND  
TAKE IT LIKE A  
MURK!



SORRY ABOUT  
THIS LITTLE AN-  
UNDERSTANDING  
MAGGIE! BUT I'LL  
GET IT ALL  
STRAIGHTENED  
OUT!

HAVE YOUR BOYS  
THE HIM UP AND  
PUT HIM ON A  
HORSE!

AS YOU WISH  
MAGGIE BUTCH!

THEN I'LL  
TELL HIM ALL  
ABOUT IT ON  
THE WAY TO  
YOUR HEADQUARTERS!



AND MORE THAN AN HOUR LATER...

YOU MEAN THAT WHOLE BANK  
JOB WAS A SET-UP... TO LURE  
SOME OF THE SOLDIERS  
OUT OF TOWN?

WELL, WHY IN  
BLAZES DIDN'T  
YOU SAY SO  
IN THE FIRST  
PLACE?

I WOULD'VE  
STILL COME  
WITH YOU! I  
GOT SOME  
SYMPATHY  
FOR POOR  
FOLKS...  
MAGGIE!  
SEEM' ONE  
OF THE  
POOR FOLKS  
I GOT IT  
FOR!



THAT'S RIGHT! AND I KNOW YOU'D FEEL SORRIER  
FOR YOURSELF THAN YOU WOULD FOR MAGGIE'S PEOPLE!

SO I FIGURED  
I'D JUST SET  
IT UP AS A  
REGULAR  
JOB AND TELL  
YOU THE  
TRUTH LATER!

AND YOU  
GOTTA ADMIT  
YOU WOULDN'T  
HAVE COME IF  
YOU KNEW HE  
HAD TO GIVE  
THE MONEY TO  
MAGGIE!



WELL, I WOULDN'T BE SO SURE IF I  
WAS... GIVE HIM THE MONEY!

YOU MEAN I  
BLAMED NEAR  
GOT MAGGIE  
ROLLED AND HAD A  
DOZEN HEART ATTACKS  
FOR NOTHING?

YOU BETTER  
NOT EVER LIE TO  
LITTLE ME! YOU  
HEARD? SO HELP  
ME! I'M GONNA  
KILL YOU!



IT SOUNDS AS IF YOU AND  
YOUR FRIEND STILL HAVE  
DIFFERENCES!

WHOF LANCE AND MAG  
WAS NOT AT ALL. HE  
ALWAYS CARRIES ON  
LIKE THAT!

HE JUST NEVER  
COULD ADMIT THE  
FACT THAT I'M NATU-  
RALLY SMARTER  
THAN HE IS... BUT  
HE'LL GET OVER IT!

I HOPE SO, FOR OUR  
MISSION IS FAR TOO  
GRAVE TO BE WRECKED  
WITH DISSENCE!



WELL, SENOR BUTCH, THERE IT IS! WE HAVE MOVED ALL OF OUR PEOPLE HERE!

AND THIS SETTLEMENT WILL PROVIDE THE BATH... FOR A BEAP THE REMINDER OF DON HERRANDO'S MEN WILL NEVER FORGET!

NOW COME! OUR PEOPLE WILL WELCOME YOU... AND THE MONEY YOU HAVE BROUGHT TO BUY GUNS FOR US!

I'M FOLLOWIN' YOU, ARRRO!

THEN AFTER A HOT BATH AND A GOOD MEAL...

DO YOU SEE, SENOR LANCE, OUR ONLY HOPE TO SURVIVE IS TO KIDNAP DON HERRANDO!

HE HAS STOLEN ALL OUR CROPS AND CAME IN THE NAME OF THE GOVERNMENT!

BUT NOW THANKS TO THE MONEY YOU HAVE BROUGHT US, WE WILL BE ABLE TO SEND YOU BACK!

OKAY, OKAY, YOU MADE ME FEEL BAD BADASH FOR ONE NIGHT!

I'M SORRY AND I'LL DO WHATEVER I CAN TO HELP!

GOODBY, SENOR LANCE. WE ARE VERY GRATEFUL!

BUT I STILL WANT FORGIVENESS! YOU BUTCH, WE'LL SQUARE UP LATER!

I BELIEVE YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THESE, PONDRO!

**WHOMP!**

MY NAME IS PONDRO, SENOR!

WHAT DO YOU WANT, PONDRO... GUNS OR GOOD STRAIGHTS?

FOR NOW I'LL SETTLE FOR THE FIRST! HUNT THEM AND I WILL GET YOUR MONEY FOR YOU!



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# MAVERICK

WHEN MAVERICK FALLS VICTIM TO A MASKED BAND OF OUTLAW, HE NOT ONLY LOSES HIS PRISONERS BUT HIS MEMORY AS WELL! WHEN A NUMBER OF FAL REDMASKS APPEAR IN BIG LOOTING AND ROBBING, THE REAL REDMASK DISCOVERS THAT HE IS BLAMED FOR BUT THERE SEEMS NOTHING HE CAN DO FOR HIS IS — "THE MAN WHO LOST YESTERDAY"



WHICH OF US IS THE REAL REDMASK?

WHEN WE FIND HIM — WE'LL KILL HIM!

ALONG THE NARROW, TWISSING TRAIL, THAT WINDS FROM ARACHE ARROYO TO BULLET, GRIM FIGURES WAIT, NOTIONLESS...



MOMENTS LATER AS THE BULLET STAGE ROCKS AND CREAKS AROUND ARROYO BE



REIN UP — OR TAKE LEAD!



DOWN THE HILLS ABOVE  
THE FLYING TRAIL —

THE FLYINGCASE GANG ARE  
ROBBERING AGAIN! DOWN WE  
GO, SUN DANCE!



TRUMPING HOOPS, THE  
ROCKY STALLION HURTLIES  
THE ROBBERS

MEOW!



THIS IS THE KIND OF  
FELLOW-FIGHT I LIKE.



I DON'T HAVE TO SEE  
YOUR FACE TO CONNECT  
WITH YOUR JAW



6-8 STEPS FOR A  
COWBOY. REDMASK'S  
ON A BIT OF  
FLOOR, AND HE LUNGES  
FORWARD —

SLIPPED!



CRACK



TAKING NO CHANCES, EVEN  
WITH AN UNCONSCIOUS  
REDMASK, THE OUTLAWS  
TAKE OFF

HIGH INTO THE HILLS FLEE THE PILLOWCASE GANG UNTIL ONE OF THEM RINGS IN WITH A CRY —

LOOK! A CAVE! A PERFECT PLACE TO HIDE OUR LOOT — AND HIDE FROM ANY POSSE THAT MIGHT COME LOOKING FOR US!



HUH! A DWARF! SAY I KNOW WHAT THIS CAVE IS!

SO DO I!



THIS IS THE HIDDEN DEN OF MAVERICK!



REDHUSH USES THESE SCIENTIFIC THINGS TO CATCH CROOKS! I GOT AN IDEA WE'RE GOING TO USE THEM TO ROB!



RIGHT NOW, THOUGH WE'RE GOING TO WAIT FOR HIM TO RETURN HERE! SOON AS HE STEPS THROUGH THE CAVE DOOR WE'LL BLAST HIM DOWN! THEN EVERYTHING THAT BELONGS TO HIM — WILL BE OURS!



MEANWHILE —

WH—WHERE AM I? AND—AND WHO AM I? I CAN'T RE—MEMBER A THING! THESE BLACK CLOTHES, THE BLACK MASK ON MY FACE!



MAYBE I'M AN OUTLAW — WANTED BY THE LAW! THAT WOULD EXPLAIN WHY I WEAR A MASK! MAYBE THERE'S A POSSE OUT LOOKING FOR ME — RIGHT NOW!







GET OFF AND LOSE  
SIT HERE IN THE HILLS  
NOBODY CAN FIND  
US!



TIED FROM THEIR LONG WAIT,  
THE PILLOWCASE GANG RELEASES  
AND SEARCHES THE CAVE...

RECKON THAT BLOW  
ON THE HEAD KILLED  
HIM, SURE LOOKS  
LIKE HE AINT  
COMING BACK!

WHAT I  
FOUND!  
LOTS OF  
THESE  
MAVERICK  
COSTUMES!



WHAT A JOKE!  
-BARE EVEN BETTER  
DISGUISES THAN  
THESE BLACK-EYED  
PILLOWCASES WE  
WEAR!



THAT NIGHT IN BULLET—

THE JAR CONTAINS SALUDSE  
POWDER! IT FORMS A THICK  
BLACK SMOKE PALL!



NOBODY CAN SEE US IN  
THIS FOG! SO NOBODY WILL  
SHOOT TO HURT US!



BE PHANTOMS, THE GANG  
HITS THE BULLET BANK AND  
FLEES THROUGH THE SMOKE

SCIENCE SURE IS  
A GREAT THING!



BEHIND THEM, A POSSE FORMS TO FOLLOW THE DARING  
SANDWITS...

THEY CAN'T CARRY  
THAT SMOKE SCREEN WITH THEM  
ALL THE TIME!

COME ON, BOYS! THEY'LL  
LEAVE TRACKS! WON'T BE  
LONG 'FORE WE RUN 'EM  
DOWN!



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HOURS LATER, TOWARD DAWN,  
THE PURSUING RIDES SIGHTS  
THE REAL WAVEIRICK!



GUESS I WAS RIGHT!  
I AM AN OUTLAW! LET'S  
GO, BRONG!



FUNNY, THOUGH! I DON'T  
FEEL LIKE AN OUTLAW!  
WONDER IF THERE'S ANY  
CHANCE OF MY GOING  
STRAIGHT ... ?



AS SUN DANCE RACES INTO THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS, WAVEIRICK  
GIVES HIM HIS HEAD...



SO IT IS THAT SUN DANCE  
BRINGS HIS MASTER WHO  
FORGOTTEN IT— TO HIS SEC  
GAVE



...AND INTO A ROOM FILLED  
WITH OTHER BLACK MASKS!



HOLD EVERYTHING BOYS! THERE'S  
ONE MORE OF US HERE THAN BELONGS!  
EVERYBODY—MASKS OFF! WE'LL FIND  
THE IMPOSTER THAT WAY, AND WHEN  
WE DO—KILL HIM!





MAVERICK'S HAND CLOSES ON A JAR. SAVAGELY HE HURLS IT AT THE AIMING GUNMAN, EVEN AS HE JERKS LOOSE FROM HIS CAPTORS...

**POWDERED STARCH!  
THAT WILL DO THE  
TRICK!**

THAT WON'T DO ANY GOOD!  
I'LL SHOOT RIGHT THROUGH  
THAT JAR!



AN INSTANT LATER A TITANIC EXPLOSION ROCKS THE CAVE



HAD TO GET FREE OF THEM AND SEEK SHELTER UNDER A TABLE - BECAUSE POWDERED STARCH EXPLODES VIOLENTLY WHEN LIGHTED! HIS BULLET SET IT OFF WHEN IT WENT THROUGH IT!



LATER THAT SAME DAY IN BULLET

YOUR POSSE  
CHASED ME FOR  
A ROBBERY  
THESE MEN  
COMMITTED  
I WANT TO  
GO STRAIGHT,  
SO IF THIS WILL  
HELP YOU

GO  
STRAIGHT?  
MAVERICK...  
YOU'RE  
AS HONEST  
AS I AM!  
RECKON YOU'VE  
DONE LOST  
YOUR  
MEMORY!



BUT WE'LL GET THAT MAN,  
BACK SOMEHOW YOU  
WATCH!



MY HEAD! CLEAR AGAIN!  
I REMEMBER EVERYTHING!



GODDAMN, HOW ABOUT THE  
MAVERICK WAS JUST AS  
DANGEROUS TO CROOKS AND  
BADMEN - EVEN WHEN HE  
DIDN'T KNOW WHO  
HE WAS!

THE  
END

# WANTED FOR MURDER!

# DALTON BOYS

OUT OF THE BLAZING WEST  
THEY CAME RIDING, THREE  
ADREAST, THE DALTON BOYS!

EACH ONE'S WELL-NOTCHED GUN TOLD A HORRID TALE  
OF FEAR AND SUDDEN DEATH! TOGETHER THE MUR-  
DEROUS THREE, GRAY, BOB AND JEMMETT, GALLOPED DOWN  
THE OUTLAW TRAIL, THREE BROTHERS-IN-ARMS--PART-  
NERS IN DEATH!



ROBBING THE TRAIN AT WILCOX,  
THE DALTONS SWING THEIR HORSES  
AND SMASH BROADWELL HEAD

ADIOS!  
AND WE'LL  
SEE YOU IN TEXAS--  
WE'LL BE  
WITH UP  
A POWDER  
AND ALL  
AGAIN!

IF YUH WANT TO  
KNOW WHERE WE  
DALTONS ARE--JUST  
READ THE LATEST  
WANTED POSTERS!  
"SO LONG, BILL!"



LET'S HOLE UP HERE  
FOR THE NIGHT!



OKAY, BOB! I  
THINK WE'VE DUCKED  
THE POSSE LONG ENOUGH  
TO EAT SOME GRUB AND  
GET A FEW WINKS!

AS NIGHT FALLS, THEY GET COMPANY...

HOWDY, MISTER  
LOOKIN' FER SOME  
CHOW?

NO, THANKS! I'M NEO  
WINTERS, ON MY WAY  
TO DINNER--I OWN THIS  
RANCH YOU'RE CAMPIN'  
ON!



DON'T KNOW WE  
WERE TRESPASSIN',  
MISTER! WE'RE JUST  
POOR COMFORS  
HEADIN' NORTH  
FER WORK! WE'LL  
MOVE OFF PRONTO!

THAT'S OKAY! YOU  
CAN CAMP HERE  
TONIGHT! PEACE-  
FUL HANDS LIKE  
YOU CAN'T HARM  
MY RANCH!  
GOODNIGHT!



AS THE UNSUSPECTING DALTONS SETTLED  
DOWN BY THEIR FIRE, WINTERS GALLOPS  
FOR TOWN...

SHERIFF! THREE  
TOUGH HOMBRES ARE  
HOLIN' UP ON MY  
RANCH! THINK YOU  
BETTER CHECK 'EM!

I WILL! THE  
TRAIN WAS ROBBED  
AT WILCOX THIS  
AFTERNOON AND  
THE DALTONS WERE  
REPORTED RIDIN'  
THIS WAY! I'LL  
FORM A POSSE!



SOON AFTER, RIDERS REIN UP AT THE DALTON  
CAMP...

IT'S THE  
DALTONS! SURRENDER!

HURRY, BLAZES!  
WE'RE SURROUNDED!



THEY'RE ORWIN!  
--FIRE!

BURN 'EM  
DOWN AND  
HEAD FER  
THE HILLS!



I THINK I  
GOT...  
AHEE!

BOB  
I'M HIT  
BAD...

PULL  
OUT,  
GRAT!  
BENNETT'S  
DEAD!



OW?

UP HERE,  
BOB! WE  
CAN HIDE  
IN THE  
BRUSH!

I SEE  
YUH!  
PLAYIN'  
THIS TRICK  
I'LL SET 'EM  
FOR BARNET'S  
DEATH IF I HAD  
TO RIDE THROU'  
HELL!





THE POSSE DISMOUNTS TO SEARCH THE WOODS. THE TWO REMAINING BROTHERS THE GOLD BARS AROUND THEIR WAISTS AND SLOWLY CRAWL THROUGH THE WOODS IN CIRCLE OF POSSEMEN.

THAT HORSE'S NOT FEET FROM HIM!

SHH! JUST KEEP ON MOVIN' QUIETLY! THEY'VE PICKETED THEIR HORSES IN THE VALLEY AND I INTEND TO GET OUT OF HERE MOUNTED!

THERE ARE THE HORSES!

AND JUST ONE MAN GUARDIN' 'EM! LET'S SIT HIM FAST!

CURIOSITY KILLED A CAT, WISTER! YOU'RE GETTIN' OFF LUCKY!

LOOK! THE DALTONS ARE BREAKIN' FOR IT— ON OUR HORSES!

ADIOS, GENTS! THANKS FOR THE CATUSES! GLAD TO PAY YOU FER 'EM—IN LEAD!

ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT THE DETERMINED POSSE CHASES CLOSELY BEHIND THE FLEEING DALTONS. DAWN COMES, REVEALING AHEAD THE HIGH RED HILLS OF REFUGE— THE HOLE IN THE WALL— BUT THE POSSE IS CLOSING IN...

BOB! WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!

KEEP RIDIN' ON! I'LL STAY BACK AND KEEP 'EM OFF FOR A WITE, BUT BRING THE WILD BUNCH OUT PRONTO!

BOB'S FROM BEHIND! NOBODY DIS- AND WE'LL HIM FROM ALL SIDES!

SWELL! NOW WHO'S GOIN' TO BE THE FIRST GENT TO DO THE RUSHIN' ? STEP RIGHT UP!

AN HOUR PASSES, ITS MINUTES TICKED OFF BY THE MURDEROUS EXCHANGE OF FIRE. SLOWLY THE POSSE CREEPS INTO POSITION, AS HARVEY LOOKS AT HIS GUN...

EMPTY!

OKAY, BOYS! RUSH HIM!

# IS YOUR HAIR GROWING OR GOING

Stand in front of a mirror. Take a long hard look at the top of your head. Do you have as much hair as one year ago? Do you see any new hair growth?

If your growth is nil, it is important that you take steps today to save the hair you now have. If you act now, you may be able to reverse the trend on your head. You may be able to grow new hair faster than it is falling out. Doesn't that make sense to you? Wouldn't you like to look in the mirror a year from now and see more hair on your head than you see now? Why lose your hair if you don't have to?

## CAN YOU SAVE YOUR HAIR?

Every year thousands of men and women go bald — needlessly — because of a scalp infection. This scalp infection is called seborrhea. Doctors say that three germ organisms cause seborrhea: *staphylococcus albus*, *pytospore ovale*, and *micrococci*. These germs attack the sebaceous glands and the hair follicles themselves. If not checked, permanent damage is done. The hair follicles atrophy, lose their ability to produce new hair. The result: premature baldness.

You can easily tell if you are a victim of seborrhea. If you have itchy scalp, dandruff, hair loss, very dry or oily scalp, the changes are that you have seborrhea. Neglect these symptoms and you invite baldness.

Treat your scalp to Word's Formula. The amazing scalp medicine quickly controls seborrhea and stops the hair loss it causes.

### Here's the Proof!

I was bald. I didn't have much hair on it. I was 45 years young. Word's new scalp medicine cured me. I was balding. Now I could look in the mirror again. J. W. Cleveland Ohio

One of the best hair experts I ever saw. The doctor told me that I had seborrhea. Word's Formula cured it. J. M. Philadelphia Pa.

After using Word's hair oil, 10 days later, hair has stopped falling out. J. M. C. Chicago Ill.

I was troubled by dandruff and the itching on top of my head. Word's Formula cured it. J. M. C. Chicago Ill.

I had pronounced baldness and on top of my head I had much hair. Word's Formula cured it. J. M. C. Chicago Ill.



## DOUBLE MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

In seconds, Word's Formula kills the three parasitic organisms interfering with normal growth. The scalp germicide has been proven in scientific tests by a world-famous testing laboratory (copy of laboratory report on request). Word's remarkable dandruff, scalp sores, itchy scalp, itching blood, itchy scalp, itching scalp, very dry scalp. In brief, Word's Formula cures the ugly symptoms of seborrhea, and hair loss it causes. Word's Formula has been used by more than 500,000 men and women. Only 1% of these men and women were not helped by Word's and asked for double refund. This is truly an amazing product.

Why not join the men and women who have succeeded their troubles? Treat your scalp with Word's Formula. Try it at our risk. In only 10 days you must see and feel marked improvement in your scalp and hair. Your dandruff must be gone. Your scalp rich and moist. Your hair must thicken, more attractive, and alive. Your excessive hair must stop. You must be completely satisfied—in only 10 days with the improved condition of your scalp and hair. If not, we will simply return the unused portion for Double Your Money. So why delay? Delay may cost your hair.

H. M. Word & Co., Inc. 10 West 44 Street N. Y. 36, N. Y. U. S. A.

Doctors and hospitals can obtain professional samples of Word's Formula on written request.

H. M. Word & Co., Inc. Dept. 14  
10 West 44 Street New York, N. Y. 36, U. S. A.

Buy Word's Formula to test at once. I must be completely satisfied in only 10 days or you GUARANTEE refund of DOUBLE MONEY BACK upon return of bottle and unused portion.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_  
☐ Enclosed find 10 word perfect checks, each money order.  
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay cashman 10 plus 74 cents in charges (over the 74 cents by sending 10).  
☐ Send me also for 10 74 cents 10.  
Complete form for 10 74 cents in No C.O.D.

**DOUBLE MONEY BACK GUARANTEE**

Male pattern baldness is the cause of the great majority of cases of baldness and excessive hair loss, for which neither the Word treatment nor any other treatment is effective.



AS THE POSSE RISES TO CHARGE,  
HERE WE ARE,  
BURN 'EM DOWN,  
THE WILD  
BUNCH!

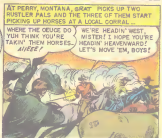


LET'S SIT!  
PULL UP, FELLOWS!  
THOSE HOMBRES WON'T  
COME NOSIN' AROUND HERE  
PER GUTE A SPELL!



WE'LL HEAD  
A POSSE  
AND IF  
THEY'LL  
THE OTHER IS  
AND AT  
OF US  
THEY'VE THEM  
DOWN HIS

GOOD LUCK,  
BRAT! AND IF  
YOU SEE WINTERS  
BEFORE I DO--  
SET HIM FOR  
BARNETT!



AT PERRY, MONTANA, BRAT PICKS UP TWO  
RUSTLER PALS AND THE THREE OF THEM START  
PICKING UP HORSES AT A LOCAL CORRAL...

WHERE THE DEUCE DO  
YUH THINK YOU'RE  
TAKIN' THEM HORSES  
AWAY?

WE'RE HEADIN' WEST,  
MISTER! I HOPE YOU'RE  
HEADIN' HEAVENWARD!  
LET'S MOVE 'EM, BOYS!



OH-OH!  
COMPANY!



THAT'S A PURTY  
NICE STRING OF  
PONIES YOU'RE  
DRIVIN' ALONG,  
STRANGER!  
FUNNY, I CAN'T  
RECOLLECT  
SEEN' YUH  
'ROUND THESE  
PARTS?

JUST PASSIN'  
THROUGH,  
SHERIFF!  
WE AN'  
THE BOYS  
ARE TRANS-  
FERRIN'  
OUR  
HORSES!



LOOK! THOSE  
HORSES ALL  
HAVE JIM  
DAVIS' J D  
BRAND!

MISTER, YOU'RE  
TOO SMART  
FOR YOUR OWN  
GOOD!

GET THE  
RUSTLERS!

YOU'LL NEVER  
TAKE... *AHEE*...  
BOB .. BOB ..



NEWS OF HIS SECOND  
BROTHER'S DEATH SOON  
REACHES BOB ---  
GRIMLY THE LONEDALTON  
RIDES FROM THE HOLE  
IN THE WALL ON A  
MISSION OF DEATH...

POWERS AND BROODWELL  
SHOULD BE HEADIN'  
NORTH SOON! TELL I  
MEET UP WITH 'EM  
AGAIN I'VE GOT JUST  
ONE THING TO DO--  
*KILL WINTERS!*



TWO DAYS LATER AT WINTER'S  
RANCH--SUDDENLY...

WHAT...  
DALTON?

RIGHT! LAST TIME  
WE MET YUH SAW  
WE COULD SLEEP  
OUT IN THE FIELD  
FER THE NIGHT! I'LL  
BETTER SLEEPIN' THEM  
FER KEEPS! NOW YOU  
GOIN' TO JOIN HIM?



I GOT ONE  
DALTON, I'LL  
...*AHEE*!

THAT WAS  
YOUR MISTAKE,  
WINTERS! YUH SHOULD'VE  
GOTTEN US ALL!



HIDING OUT IN COFFEYVILLE AND  
MURDERING WINTERS, BOB  
TRIES HIS LUCK AT POOL, BUT SOMEONE  
SPOTS HIM AND WARNS THE SHERIFF.  
THE LAW STARTS CALLING THE SHOTS.

SURRENDER, DALTON,  
OR WE'LL VENTILATE  
YOU!

WANT ME?  
GET ME?



MY HAND?

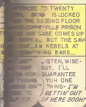
ACIOS! SORRY I HAVE TO  
USE THE WINDOW INSTEAD  
OF THE DOOR-- IT'S SAFER!



BUT BOB FORGOT TO LOOK BEFORE  
HE LEAPED! THE WINDOW OPENS ON  
A THIRTY FOOT DROP...

*AHEE*!





HIS CELL DOOR OPEN, BOB SLUSS THE GUARD AND RACES FOR A HORSE IN THE COURTYARD...

WHAT'S GOING ON? DALTON FREE AND ESCAPIN' ON MY HORSE? HALT!

I WILL, SHERIFF -- WHERE YUH CAN'T FIND ME!



MAYBE THIS'LL STOP YOU BEFORE...

*Allegre!*

POWERS AND BROWNE ALWAYS MENTIONED HIM! OUT IN THE ARGENTINE PAMPAS IF THINGS GOT ROUGH! THINK I BETTER SCARE UP SOME GINERD PRONTO AND TIE A SOUTHBOUND GOAT TO JOHN 'EM!



OUT TO GET PASSAGE MONEY, BOB AND TWO RIDERS HALT A TRAIN BY PUTTING A RED LANTERN ON THE TRACKS JUST OUTSIDE OF PARACHUTE, COLORADO, AND AS THE TRAIN STOPS...

THANKS FER STOPPIN', ENGINEER! IT'S A GENUINE EMERGENCY--I NEED MONEY! LEAD US TO THE EXPRESS CAR PRONTO!

O-KAY, BUT D-DON'T KEEP POINTING THAT GUN AT ME!



THE SAFE IS OPENED AND EMPTIED AND THE RIDERS SALLOP OFF AS THE TRAIN'S WHISTLE STARTS AN ENDLESS ALARM.

BLAST THAT ENGINEER! HE'LL HAVE THE WHOLE COUNTRYSIDE DOWN ON US! HIGH-TAIL IT!



TRUE TO DALTON'S PREDICTION, THE POSSE RIDES! SUDDENLY...

THERE THEY ARE! FIRE!

THEY GOT BOTH MY MEN! I'D BETTER TAKE COVER!

*Allegre!*



COME ON OUT OR WE'LL HAVE TO SEND THE UNDERTAKER IN FOR YOU!

KEEP POORN' UP YOUR POOL HEADS AND HE'LL BE GETTIN' A HEAP OF BUSINESS TONIGHT!



GUNS FLASH IN THE NIGHT AND THE DEADLY ACCURACY OF BOB'S COLT BRINGS OUT CRIES OF PAIN AS HE SCORES HIS DEADLY HIT! BUT THEN...

*BOB SHOT!*

GRAT'S GONE. ENAMEL DEAD. POWERS AND BROWNE WELL WAY OFF IN ARGENTINE... IF I'M CAUGHT I'LL GET LIFE AND IT'S MIGHTY LONELY 'ROUND HERE NOW.



THE TRIGGER FINGER THAT HAD MEANT DEATH TO OTHER A DOZEN TIMES JERKED ON THE TRIGGER--THE LAST OF LEAD-SLINGING DALTON WAS DEAD!

# VIKINGS OUT WEST



THE STORY TOLD A STRANGE TALE...A GROUP OF VIKINGS HAD COME DOWN THE ST. LAWRENCE, FIGHTING INDIANS ALL THE WAY HOMEAS WHO LATE, THEN, HAD NEVER SEEN A WHITE MAN?



THEY WENT WEST, AND SO



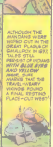
THROUGH THE FOREST LANDS OF MINNESOTA, STILL FIGHTING, THE ALL-CLAD VIKINGS MOVED STEADILY WESTWARD...



THEY WENT WEST, AND SO...A GROUP OF VIKINGS HAD COME DOWN THE ST. LAWRENCE, FIGHTING INDIANS ALL THE WAY HOMEAS WHO LATE, THEN, HAD NEVER SEEN A WHITE MAN?



THE VIKINGS WENT ON TOWARD THE SETTING SUN, WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM NO ONE KNOWS, YET THERE IS A LEGEND THAT THEY MET THE INDIANS, AND LIVED TOGETHER IN PEACE AND FRIENDSHIP, AND WERE ADOPTED INTO IT...



ALTHOUGH THE MAN DIED, HE WAS BURIED OUT IN THE GREAT PLAINS OF MINNESOTA, HIS TALE STILL PART OF THE HISTORY OF VIKINGS WITH ALL HIS AND WISDOM. HE WAS BURIED WHERE THE TRAVEL-WEARY VIKINGS FOUND A FINAL RESTING PLACE-OUT WEST!



## THE MAN WHO CAME BACK

"WELL, I guess I'd better be gettin' along. SUE, Didn't mean to keep you out so late. Your Pa'll never forgive me for holdin' up his supper," grinned Jim Gordon, the Texas Ranger. "See you in the mornin'!"

"Don't worry about it, Jim. It'll do Dad good to work up an appetite every now and then," smiled Sue McCreether, the sheriff's daughter, as she dismissed. "Good night."

As the figure of the Ranger disappeared in the distance, a sinister figure stepped out from the shrubbery. Sue, turning, found herself staring into the business end of a gun.

The figure motioned: "Get back up on that box, sister, and keep quiet. Your old man's gonna wait a long time for that supper. Get going!"

One look at the man's evil face and Sue knew he meant business. Without a word she mounted, desperately hoping her father would look out the window or come to the door. He was a mighty handy man with a gun.

As they rode along, Sue's thoughts were in a turmoil. Who was this evil looking man? Where was he taking her? What did he want? Thought tumbled upon thought, but try as she might, the whole thing remained a senseless jumble. Behind her, the kidnapper rode in silence and so he remained until several hours later when they rode up to a tiny cabin hidden by the putting rocks of Wizard's Gulch, far out in the desert.

"Okay, get down and march into the shack," grated her captor, "and don't think ya can get away, 'cause there ain't any place to go."

Obediently the girl slid from the horse's back and entered the cabin. Glancing about, she could see that it hadn't been used for years, fifteen, to be exact, if she could go by the yellowed calendar dangling on the wall.

"I suppose you're wondering what this is all about," said the man as he followed her in. "Okay, sure, I'm gonna come clean. For fifteen

years I been waitin' and prayin' for this. Fifteen years I wanted revenge and now I gonna get it. Your Pa put me in the jug and swore I'd come back and get him. Now I, something better, his daughter. Through her he's gonna pay for the fifteen years of misery caused me."

A cold chill ran down Sue's spine. "What, you going to do to me?" she said.

"I got plenty planned for you," he said. "Everything I'd like to do to your old man."

Sue, looking at the hate in his eyes, knew would be useless to talk. The clammy hand fear clutched her a little more tightly.

Back at Fitchburg, the town was in a turmoil. A knot of men stood before the sheriff's house. "I tell you I left her at the gate," the ranger was saying. "She can't have wandered very far. At a rate, there ain't much we can do till morning."

"I guess you're right, son," said the sheriff. "but it's gonna be mighty long waitin'."

"Look! What's that?", cried the ranger, pointing down the street there. Looks like a horse!"

The excited group of men quickly surrounded the animal. "Look there," cried one, "there's note tied to the saddle!"

Eager hands ripped it off and handed it to the waiting sheriff. With trembling fingers he unfolded it and read it by the tiny beam of flashlight, held by one of the men.

He looked up and slowly surveyed the faces of anxious men. "Sue's in serious trouble," he said, "she's been kidnapped by a man I'd hope never to see again. He's a man with violence in him. There's no telling what he'd do to her in order to make me suffer. He even hints at torturing her only knew what he was doing!"

Jim Gordon spoke up. "You got any idea where they might be hid out?" he asked.

"If I did, I'd have been on my way long before this," the old man returned. "I don't know -



were moment, but might be somewhere in the desert. There must be something!

"I've got an idea," cried Jim, "look at that horse."

Examined the animal, picking up the reins.

Finally he turned with a grin. "That does it," he said, and held out a handful of bluish clay. "They're hiding in the gulch, that's the only place in this desert where the color of the clay. I'm

sure of it. A rough ride in the dark, yes, with all the

and no moon. You might not get out of here," said the old man. "It might be

your usual n't lighter. He would have to go back. It's the same place I first

found it. I'll lead the group, "Look, boys," he

said, "that desert like an open book. I'll

and the rest of you follow as soon as I

bring you to the gulch by noon. I'll

be waiting for you or you can carry

him home, he leaped astride and, with a

series of hoofs, was gone in the

dark. The men and was beating fiercely

the hot desert as the ranger, spurring his

horse, finally came into sight of Winton.

Quickly dismounting, he gave his horse a

light pat and slowly walked forward. There

was no sign of life in the little cabin. The

man, he cautiously walked onward. He

about to enter the ramshackle building when

he was drawn to a spot at one side of the

by a low mesa. There, in the blazing sun, lay

Sue, tied with wet rawhide to a cactus on the ground.

He pressed as he raced to her side. If only

it was too late! The kidnapper had used one

of the most terms of Indian torture. Staked

and tied with wet rawhide, the victim was

in the sun. The kidnapper had used one

of the most terms of Indian torture. Staked

and tied with wet rawhide, the victim was

in the sun. The kidnapper had used one

The situation was desperate. Turning his head to the other side, he was able to discern a barrel cactus at his head. A faint glimmer of hope stirred in his breast. If there were some way he could cut the shrub, the water from it would pour over him and wet the thongs, and then by pulling and stretching he might get free. Ridiculous to even think about it.

Suddenly his eyes lit up. Maybe there was a way. Purring his parched lips, he gave a low penetrating whistle. Then, in an agony of fear, he waited. Minutes went by and nothing happened. He whistled again.

Thus time there were results. In a moment he felt a soft nose nudging against him.

"Good boy, Flash," he muttered. Now would come the test. He spat a sarcasmo order, heard the horse clump around and then there was a sharp crack. In a moment, cool, sweet water was pouring over him. The barrel cactus had been broken, smashed to smithereens by the horse's powerful hoofs.

Pulling and tugging with all his might as the rawhide became wet and pliable, the ranger stretched his bonds. There was a sudden giving and he was free. Quickly ridding himself of the remaining thongs, he turned to the girl beside him. The cruel strips had cut deeply into her white throat; she was scarcely breathing. It was the work of a moment to tear them away. Then, picking her unconscious form from the ground, he stumbled toward the cabin.

Kicking the door open, he staggered in. There in the doorway stood the stranger, gun leveled.

The fight was over almost before it began. Weakened as he was, Jim had dried for the stranger's feet with the little quickness of a panther. Grabbing the man's gun hand, there began a desperate struggle for possession of the weapon. Somehow the gun got between them and there was a muffled explosion. The stranger's grip relaxed and he slowly sank to the floor.

When Jim got to him, he was dead. Ripping open the man's shirt to feel his heart, his eye was caught by a flash of gold. It was a tiny locket. As he picked it up, it snapped open. There, inside, was a familiar picture, one he had seen many times in the sheriff's living room. Sue as a tiny girl, with a woman she had told him was her mother. Sudden realization came over him and the sheriff's words the night before became crystal clear. "He doesn't know what he is doing!" The man had been torturing his own daughter! Sue was the old man's adopted child. Rather than let the daughter of a criminal shift for herself, he had taken her into his home and brought her up as his own.

Tearing the picture to bits, he flung the tiny locket far out into the desert just as the posse led by the old sheriff came over the rise. Sue Winton's past was safe.

THE END

# The NO-GUN SHERIFF



SURE AN, LEFT THAT TEARDROP! WON'T LAST TILL GUNDOWN. A SHAVE AIN'T ENOUGH TO KEEP A SHERIFF ALIVE IN THESE PARTS...



... HE ALSO HAS TO PACK A GUN!

Doctor develops home treatment that

# RINSES AWAY BLACKHEADS HELPS DRY UP ACNE PIMPLES



**IN 15 MINUTES  
or Your Money Back!**



## Queen Helene Mint Julep Masque 15 Minute Treatment Must Show Immediate Improvement or — YOUR MONEY BACK!

New York Doctor working with Queen Helene® has developed a medicated home-treatment that works on blackheads and whiteheads in under 15 minutes! It was doctor-tested on five teen-age girls and teenage boys. The results were amazing. Blackheads really moved out. Many could be seen on the skin after just one use of the Masque. But even after Acne-snaples, enlarged pores, rough, scaly, muddy complexion, skin never clearer and smoother than now. Its certainly indicates that acne, both boys and girls are getting. This is one product that works. For good, clean, clear skin. And why bother if you can't see it? Why bother if it really works?

use. This Masque-Cream Treatment is indeed a remarkable discovery not only for healthy skin, but also for the confidence, poise and self-esteem a fine complexion brings to teen-agers!

**Anyone Can Use It**  
If you suffer the agony of teenage black heads, whiteheads, acne-snaples and rough scaly complexion, give your self this home treatment at **15 MIN.** Apply this delightfully Mint-Flavored Cream and within 12 or 15 minutes an activating agent called *Applix*, does its work. This cream into a plastic-like envelope. You will now feel as though hundreds of "tiny fingers" were gently massaging the skin, loosening pore-caked dirt, blackheads and foreign impurities. As it firms and tightens, its suction action draws out waste matter from the pores. In 15 minutes you simply rinse the masque away with lukewarm water which dissolves it immediately. When you wipe your face, you can see that blackheads and other pore "filth" actually come off on your towel! And your skin feels clean, really clean, it's flushed, smooth like velvet!

**How to Improve Your Complexion**  
Now is the time for action! Don't take a back seat or be a wall flower because of bad skin. If you want to get your full share of fun and parties, clear up your complexion and let Mint Julep Masque Lead the Way! You certainly owe it to yourself to try a single fifteen minute home treatment to convince yourself that this new Queen Helene masque-cream can work wonders for you!

**Remember! MOTHERS of Teen-Agers**  
Queen Helene Mint Julep Masque is a MUST for you, too! It will help tighten sagging skin on face and throat, relaxed face muscles and stimulate a tauter, clearer, more youthful complexion. Try a medicated 15 min. Julep Masque Treatment YOURSELF. You'll be delighted with the skin lightening, exfoliating and more skin feeling that comes with every home-treatment.

Queen Helene Mint Masque is only \$3.00 for the six ounce jar, enough for over 3 months of daily home treatments. Buy it today! Start using it immediately! Please it to yourself at our risk for one full month (1), at any time during the month, you are not completely satisfied, simply return the unused portion and you will get back every penny of your purchase price.

1000, 300 MAIN STREET, TORONTO

**BEAKEYE SALES CORP.** Dept. QH-20  
28 East 41st Street, New York  
N.Y. 10017, Tel. 1-200

Based on the Queen Helene Mint Julep Masque as indicated on packages of six (6) ounces at \$3.00 each.

- ☐ 1 jar enough for 3 months \$3.00  
☐ SPECIAL! Two (2) jars \$5.00 Limited time.  
☐ Money refunded, and postage

Perf. No. C2070.

NAME	_____
Address	_____
CITY	_____
STATE	_____



IN THE NEW SHERIFF'S OFFICE...

NOW DON'T BE HEADSTRONG, JOHN. IT WAS YOUR PRIDE DYING HERE THAT YOU SHOULD WEAR THAT SADDLE--AND THAT'S WHY WE CALLED YOU BACK HERE FROM SULLY--BUT IF HE EVER KNEW--

PACKING A GUN DIDN'T HELP MY FATHER ANY IN THE END-- DID IT?



IN FACT THE WAY I LOOK AT IT THAT'S WHAT KILLED HIM-- EVERY OUTLAW IN THE TERRITORY KNEW THAT DAD WOULD SHOOT FIRST, THEN ASK QUESTIONS LATER-- SO THEY DO THESE TALKING WITH LEAD TOO!



WE'RE NOT SAYING YOU SHOULDN'T BE AN EAGER GOING SHERIFF THAN YOUR DAD, JOHN--BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN YOU HAVE TO WALK AROUND WITHOUT A GUN ALTOGETHER!

YOU FORGET THAT I'VE HAD LAWYER TRAINING! I'VE LEARNED THE POWER OF WORDS! WHILE BACK EAST I VISITED DOZENS OF JAILS AND...

WHAT'S THE MATTER, WERE ARE YOU MEN GOING?

WE DIDN'T COME FOR A LECTURE, JOHN. WE JUST CAME TO TRY TO TALK YOU INTO LEAVING A WIFE LONGER, BUT WE CAN SEE IT'S NO USE!



JUST THEN--

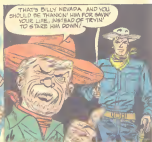
**KRACK!**



IT'S MR. HUB SCARLETON! AND FROM THE WAY HE'S SHOOTIN' UP MAIN STREET, HE'S AS LOUD AND MEAN TODAY AS A BEAR ROUSED TOO EARLY FROM HIS LONG WINTER SLEEP!









BUT THE ONE-HOT MIGHT  
COUNT ON HIS REFLECTOR  
FLASHING IN THE WINDOW OF  
THE STAGE DOOR!



YIPPEE—  
WHAT  
SHOOTIN'!

LOOK AT THEM  
SKEEDADDLE/ONE-HOTS  
SUKE THINK SUDDEEN—  
LIKE OF SURENESS  
THEY GOT ELSEWHERE  
WHEN BILLY  
SHOWS UP!



YOU  
MIST  
SHEEP?

NOT A SCATCH! SUREY  
BILLY—BUT YOU'LL HAVE  
TO SUEPHERE THOSE  
GUNS AND COME BACK  
TO THE JAIL-HOUSE  
WITH ME. I WANTED YOU  
TO PULL YOU IN IF I  
CAUGHT YOU SHOOTING  
—ARRRR



WHA?/ THAT  
SHERIFF MUST BE  
PULLIN' LOOSE!

I WOULDN'T BLAME THE  
KID NONE IF HE TURNED  
—THOSE GUNS ON US!



ALRIGHT GO  
HAND 'EM  
OVER!



WELL, I'LL BE...! NEVADA  
HANDED OVER HIS GUNS  
...AN' HE'S GON' WITH  
HIM WITHOUT SAYIN' A  
WORD!

WANT TELL THE BOSS HEARD ABOUT  
—THE KID... DEARMANDED  
AND LOCKED UP ALL NIGHT WITH  
THAT SUN-BA'Y SHERIFF! THIS IS  
OUR CHANCE TO GET HIM  
—AND NOW!



THERE'S SOMETHING DEEPER GO  
BINO THE SHERIFF'S FEELINGS  
AGAINST GUNS THAN WHAT HE  
LEARNED BACK AT SCHOOL. I'LL  
STAY WITH HIM JUST ONE NIGHT  
AND TRY TO OPEN HIS EYES...  
NO HARM CAN COME OF THAT.





**JUST AWAY IN THE JAIL-HOUSE!**

YOU'RE RIGHT, BILL—THERE IS A REASON FOR MY HATING GUNS. I GOT THE FEELING FROM MY MOTHER, EVERY TIME DAD BUCKLED UP FOR A LAW-ABIDING, HE'D LOCK HIMSELF IN HER ROOM AND CRY.

YOU'RE ENTITLED TO FEEL THAT WAY, JOHN— BUT...

...THIS IS THE WILD WEST! A SUSPECT OUT HERE HAS TO PICK A GUN!

NO! THE WAY MY MOTHER SUPPOSED, GUNS HAVE TO BE BEINGS! A SHERIFF CAN WORK WITH WORDS, REASON! HE, OH, THERE'S SOMEBODY AT THE DOOR!

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

WE'VE COME FOR BILLY!

AND ONCE WE'RE THROUGH WITH HIM, BILLY OWNSHOT IN THE WEST WILL BE THANKING US FOR GETTING HIM OFF THEIR NECKS!

YOU CAN'T DO THAT!

WHAT'S GONNA STOP US, SHERIFF IF YOUR DADY WOULD?



THE SHERIFF FORCED A UNCLE SQUARING THE DEANING OPEN WHERE HE'D SLID BILLY'S GUN! HE SLID A UNCLE SQUARING A UNCLE AND—

MOST OF THE BOTS WENT RED, BUT THEY ADDED UP TO ENOUGH OF A SUSPECTING BILLY THE CHANCE HISTORY!



**LATER—**

I'M SORRY, BILLY. YOU CAME CLOSE TO DYING BECAUSE OF ME! BUT NOW AT LAST I'VE LEARNED—A GUN IS HELP WENT THAT! IT ALL DEPENDS ON WHO'S SQUARING THE TRIGGER...AND FOR WHAT PURPOSE!



*THE END*





### MUSCLES OF STEEL

Rebuild your steel muscles in just 30 days!  
Proven quick muscle builder of muscles that you can build without the assistance of a gym. Build it and flex it! You will build it! 100% Satisfy!  
No. 100 \$1.95

Three plans I have 175 for steel arms and neck and muscles to keep them in condition. They're your own muscles. The world has them. They're the muscles that only not let you build the power!  
1000 No. 100 \$1.95



Look at your picture and this Department. You will find that you are adding 100 pounds of muscle to your body. You will find that you are adding 100 pounds of muscle to your body.  
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### TEN HORSE "BANCH"

Here is what you get:  
• 1000 \$1.95

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## KARATE

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IF A WHOLE PARADE OF 200 THINGS HAPPENED AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER IN THE OLD WEST THERE ARE WONDERFUL STORIES OF WILD BILL HICKOK IN THE BRASSHOP TERRITORY, WILD YAKS OF WHAFF BARR IN DODGE CITY AND THIS PECULIAR TALE OF...



# BUTCH CASSIDY IN PARADISE!

"PARADISE?  
NO FINEER PLACE  
FOR A FELLA LIKE  
MYSELF SECKIN'  
OUT THE BETTER  
THINGS IN LIFE!"

"SUPPOSED TO MEET UP WITH  
LANCE HERE BUT I GOTTA  
ADMIT I NEVER FIGURED TO  
FIND HIM IN 'PARADISE'!"

"THEN AGAIN, ACCORDIN' TO  
THAT ~~BOOK~~ ~~SOMEBODY~~  
DOESN'T THINK EVERYTHIN' IS  
WHAT THE GOOD BOOK  
PROMISES IN PARADISE



SCRIPT AND ART BY  
— TOM BUTTON —

INKING BY JOHN TARTAGLIA  
LETTERING BY JEAN ZIEB —



WELCOME TO PARADISE STRANGER! THAT'll BE TEN DOLLARS IF YUH PLEASE!

AND EVEN IF YUH DON'T PLEASE!

TEN DOLLARS! PER WHAT?

THIS HERE'S A TOLL ROAD WISTUH!



WE GOT US A BRAND NEW AND HIGHLY EXPERIENCED MARSHAL SO YUH SEE WE GOTTA RAISE TAXES SOMEWAY!

WELL I NEVER WOULD'NA SEE A MARSHAL IN WHAT?



THAT'll BE FIVE DOLLARS MORE STRANGER!

YUH GOTTA BE RIDING!

THIS HERE MARSHAL AIN'T GOT NO BUSINESS OF ARRESTIN' FELLA!

IT'S THE PEE FOR -E-CHIN' THE ARREST!



WILL THERE BE ANYTHING ELSE?

WHAT?

HE MUST BE APPARED ALL THE CITIZENS ARE GOIN' TO COMMIT SUICIDE BEFORE HE KIN BLEED 'EM TO DEATH!

HEY THERE WILL BE A THREE DOLLAR STORAGE FEE ON YEH GUN!

THE MARSHAL DON'T ALLOW NO GUNS IN PARADISE!



AND SINCE YEH JUST LAUGHIN' ABOUT WE'RE GOIN' TO HAVE TO TAKE YOU IN!

HOW YEH ARRESTIN' ME?

HEY!

WHAT IN HELL'S PORT?

WATCH YEH LAUGHIN' IN PARADISE, SON!

YOU GOT NO JEE HERE AND NO ARREST! - THAT MAKES YOU A VARRANT!



ONE QUICK SHUFFLE LATER...

YEH HONOR, I AIN'T NO PRISONER!

BUT THEN, TWO BLATIN' COPIES TOOK ALL I HAD!

THAT'S BAD PARTNER THE LAR, I TOLD YOU TWENTY DOLLAR! OR TWENTY DIME!

YOU WANT TO TRY FOR CONTEMPT OF COURT TOO?

YOU MOST HANDIN' AROUND ON THE PUBLIC WAY WITHOUT A DIME IN YOUR POCKET!

WANT TO BE ARRESTED FOR BANK ROBBERY?

LOOK!

LOOK!

LOOK!

LOOK!

LOOK!

LOOK!

LOOK!

LOOK!

LOOK!

LOOK!

LOOK!

LOOK!

LOOK!

LOOK!

LOOK!

LOOK!

LOOK!

LOOK!

LOOK!

LOOK!

LOOK!

LOOK!

LOOK!











# Jeri of Hollywood FREE STAR PHOTOS

OF ANY OF THE 100 STARS  
LISTED BELOW

Put the name of your favorite star (or stars — any name in this ad) on a sheet of paper. Enclose 25c to cover postage and handling for each selection. You will receive two different poses of your star or stars, plus a FREE catalog listing over 3,000 stars. Print your name and address clearly. For Special Quick Service, enclose 25c extra.

Lucille Ball  
Bridgette Bardot  
Robert Conrad  
Bill Cosby  
Henry Cavill  
Sandra Dee  
Tony Danza  
James Drury  
Patty Duke  
Barbara Eden  
Rae Elly  
Linda Evans

Annette Funicello  
Mark Goodson  
Lita Stypin  
Jonathan Winters  
George Harrison  
Neil Hansen  
David Hassel  
Olivia Hussey  
Leslie Kaye  
Marta Kristen  
John Lennon

Jerry Lewis  
Jane Lindholm  
Robert Long  
Cheryl Miller  
Hayley Mills  
Cameron Mitchell  
Paul McCrane  
Deey McGraw  
Peter McInerney  
Tim Norton  
Mike Nasson

Paul Petersen  
Mark Rains  
Ella Senner  
Barbara Streisand  
Ringo Starr  
Carole Stevens  
Peter Tork  
Robert Vaughn  
Leonard Whiting  
Guy Williams  
Hazel Wood  
Steve Zissou

the following 57 Stars are available in big 22" x 34"

## POSTERS

\$1 EACH PLUS 25c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING

John Andrews  
Ann-Margret  
Don Ameche Jr.  
Barbra Streisand - new pose  
Brandon Boone  
GLEN CAMPBELL  
Angie Cartwright  
Michael Cole  
Gary Conway  
The Cornells  
James Curnin  
DORIS DAY  
Olivia, Dan & Billy  
Misty Deaton

Glen Edwards  
GRAD EVERETT  
James Farentine  
Bobby Finkel  
Jonathan Frid  
Norman's Hennessy  
Hugh Hefner's Cats  
Olivia Jones  
David Jones  
TONI JOHNS  
Deborah Kelly  
David Klein  
Lester List  
Michael Lonsdale  
Peggy Lorton

JACK LEROY  
LEE MALONE  
Mad Squad Cast  
Madison  
Ella Montgomery  
Billy Mumy  
David McCullen  
STEVE McQUEEN  
Paul Newman  
Leonard Nimoy  
(as SPOCK)  
LEONARD NIMOY  
(as PARE)  
Michael Parks  
Paul Petersen & Robert

Salome Passeri  
Ellen Prosky  
William Shatner  
Bobby Sherman (standing)  
BOBBY SHERMAN  
(sitting)  
Nancy Sinatra  
James Stacy  
Marie Thomas  
Karen Valentine  
Robert Wagner  
JOHN WAYNE  
Raguel Wild  
JACK WILD  
Catherine Williams & I

## FAN CLUB MEMBERSHIPS

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1 Disney ☐2 Antagonism duo ☐

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# PRETTY BIG

22" x 33"

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23 Chambers ☐24 Chambers ☐25 Chambers ☐26 Chambers ☐27 Chambers ☐28 Chambers ☐29 Chambers ☐30 Chambers ☐31 Chambers ☐32 Chambers ☐33 Chambers ☐34 Chambers ☐35 Chambers ☐36 Chambers ☐37 Chambers ☐38 Chambers ☐

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Address

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Available only in Maryland, D.C. & Other Eastern States, 1974

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